## **Patti Page**

Every so often, I still think of you
And every so often, the teardrops fall too
How I wish that things could be
The same as they were then
But you can't take a heart apart
And put it back again

Somebody's hearing the same old sweet lies And new stars are shining In somebody's eyes

You wouldn't think I wake at night and cry How could you? You wouldn't, would you? But every so often, I still do

Somebody's hearing the same old sweet lies And new stars are shining In somebody's eyes

You wouldn't think I wake at night and cry How could you? You wouldn't, would you? But every so often, I still do